Will You Be The Next Victim Of The Epidemic?

by Better Jogger

Is your vision becoming comparable to a mole? Does dizziness overwhelm you? Is your ambition blowing away in the Northwest Iowa wind? It sounds pretty serious—and it is. A major epidemic is fast sweeping Dirt Clog campus—and nothing can stop it. It's those "I can't study, no matter how hard I try" blues. It's impossible to know when or where it will strike next. Procrastination has run rampant on the campus resulting in last minute term papers and late night reports. Some students have been caught sitting in the library staring into space for hours on end. This form of shock is setting in on many students. No ambition is left for those last minute reports. Just yesterday one student was pulled out from under a forty pound pile of books after a last minute effort to finish his research before the plague attacked his mind. Professors are also suffering the traumas of this epidemic, but as of yet not in such massive degrees. The fear is evident on the campus. Who will be attacked next? The stress of exam week may be too much, and may end up throwing more students and professors over the brink. Are you noticing dizziness every night? Are you realizing that you have too much work to do and not enough time to do it? Is your book bag becoming comparable to the barbells under your bed? The symptoms may be upon you. If help is not offered quickly some of the students may suffer permanent damage. Beware—the next victim of the plague may be you!

Koekkoek Attracts Moose

by Burp Sluice

On Monday, May 11, Arnold Koekkoek, associate professor of history, will delight a Dirt student audience with a historic recital. It will begin in the chapel at 8 p.m.

Koekkoek will begin his recital with a rollicking ancient Greek drinking song. Dr. Louis Van Dyke will accompany him on the lyre. He will then perform a series of Gregorian Chants, including "Kyrie Eleison" (Lord have mercy on this recital) and "Dies Irae" (Day of Wrath.) They will be unaccompanied but Koekkoek will use a harmonica to receive the correct pitch. The third set of songs will include three motets. Originally Martin Dekkings and Charles Veenstra were to sing the other two parts. But they both quit, claiming that the songs were too difficult to communicate properly. A song in a foreign language or a round is bad enough, but they could not manage to convince themselves to sing three separate tunes to three different sets of lyrics in three different languages at the same time. Therefore Koekkoek will sing all three parts by himself. Koekkoek will complete his recital with 14th and 15th century love ballads. His wife will accompany him on the lute.

Kooky feels he has good reason to give a recital. "Those music people teach me all this grungy stuff people used to write," Koekkoek exclaims. "This is stupid," Noel Magee, instructor of music, exclaims. "He isn't using the piano at all. Besides, he's singing the wrong music. Why doesn't he try something more sensible like a chorale by J. S. Back or "Aria and Fontana Mix" by John Cage?" "I love it," says Gerald Bouma.

This recital is the first in a series of faculty integration presentations. This series was created after Dr. Gloria Strooks gave a lecture to the faculty on the importance of integrating different subjects in the classroom. Next semester Dr. James Mahaffy intends to demonstrate the developing stages of a mongoose through creative dramatics.
Dirt Clog's constituency has come out of the closet. For the 26 long years of Dirt's existence, constituents have supported the Clog with their monies but have given wide berth to the Clog's administration.

This "free-hand" has caused Dirt to become a radically liberal clog. Very few, if any, professors come from a Calvinistic or Kuyperian background. The main philosophy of the clog is to "air your dirty laundry at will." The Clog prides itself in being open-minded.

Discussion of dance, alcohol and personal relationship problems are non-existent. Students know all that can be known in this area, and they put long hours into practising them. The atmosphere of the clog especially encourages pre-marital-interdiddation and the resulting licenses. This has in fact become the main aim of the clog.

Dirt Clog students have almost always had an open-ended housing policy. Dirt's males and females had only to tell the dean who wanted to live with whom, and where they would like to live. It was always a problem of hesitancy when students indicated an interest in rooming with members of the same sex. It was thought that such a situation might give birth to unhealthy relationships.

Dirt's discipline committee has diminished from its original 12-member size to its present group of four empty chairs. The standards set by the committee had become so lax that committee members found a certain injustice in getting paid for time not spent. The four chairs remained to commemorate the committee's honorable intentions.

These few examples indicate the rapid decline of the clog's morals. It is this kind of a situation that the constituents have agreed to redeem. And does the clog ever need draining? We feel that, given enough time and authority, the constituents will soon be able to clear the clog of all unnecessary (and unreformational) garbage. However, it is at this point that we would like to express one reservation concerning the constituents' powerful involvement in the law stating that every action demands an opposite and equal reaction. It is possible that in clearing the drain, the constituents will eventually become the final authority for the clog. This could result in a non-growth situation where the clog becomes a glorified vacuum.

Nonetheless, we do recognize that the constituency is headed right. We need you! We salute all our constituents!

\[Omissions\]

**Bull Sheet**

Rock discourages but will print all letters to the head peon. In consideration of the lack of student integrity and knowledge, the peon's staff warns all writers to define their problem in less than 300 words. Rock has waived its rights to refuse publication of letters. We are under a higher power.

**Laughter Condemed**

Dear Head Peon:

As a graduating senior and a part of a conservative minority on this campus, I feel compelled to say something about a thing that has not been dealt with very effectively in the Christian community: laughing. When and how often should we laugh? I have cause to believe that people at Dordt laugh too much. Let me relate to you a few of the incidents that cause me to feel this way. Walking home from classes one day last week, I came across a bike hanging in a tree in North Hall. People who think abusing someone else's property is funny need to take life more seriously. Worse yet, the bike had hardly been back on the ground when I spotted it...

**Re: Music Stand**

Dear Head Peon:

Coming from a rather sheltered, large metropolitan area, I was somewhat taken back when I arrived here in the liberal, worldly and agrarian village of Sow Center. I was especially shocked by the radical, world-in-life view of the local radio station, KKGB.

First of all, the devotional music which is played in the morning is a radical departure from the inspiring Sunday School and Young People's singing of my formative years.

Secondly, the shrill and unharmonious sound of early evening neo-classical music is ungodly. Honestly, some of those requiems could wake the dead.

And most of all there's that disgusting and hateful K Kontemporary Krishna Music. Everytime I hear the George Harrison "My Sweet Lord" theme I become nauseated. I don't see how they could play actual artists like U2, Stormin' Norman, Raunchy Rockhill, and the Imperfection Bland. I mean, these people actually say some...
Canucks And Uncle Sam's Kids Roam Dirt Clog

by Imalo St. Caus

Two distinct groups of people roam Dirt Clog's campus. They are commonly known as Canucks and Uncle Sam's Kids.

Apart from the usual differences in accents (eh?) and word choice (pop or soda; t or guy), there are many other ways which distinguish the two groups from each other.

Those radicals who major in philosophy, English and theatre are usually Canucks.

Members of this same group also comprise a large part of the Demon staff—Dirt's lesser tabloid.

Uncle Sam's Kids take the form of reserved students majoring in music, history, education, or business. In sports they prefer tennis and basketball. Canucks love soccer and hockey.

Canucks know the history and geography of both Canada and USA; Uncle Sam's Kids only know their own.

Canucks are blunt (often rude) while Uncle Sam's Kids are tactful (often fake).

The brazen Canuck women smoke and drink in public. They ask the males for a date. They even dance with other girls when there's a shortage of men.

The timid Uncle Sam's women are closet smokers and drinkers. They wait for males to call and they'll only dance when asked (by a male).

Canuck women are healthy looking; Uncle Sam's women are pretty (and wear no less than one pound of Cover Girl).

So why are these two groups so different? That's easy. Rumor has it (and don't let this get around) that the Canucks are Kuyperian Christians while Uncle Sam's Kids are Calvinistic Christians. Not bad eh? (huh?)

Proposed Pub Approved

by I.M.A. Pharmyrh

Backed by popular demand, the administration today announced that the temporary pub that was set up on campus will become a permanent feature. Plans call for the pub to be located in the sub lounge, directly around the piano.

The pub will be constructed over the summer with the help of work-study labor and will open for business next school year. It will be open to all students who have come to years of discernment and also have a GPA of 3.5 or better. Hours for the new pub will be: 12:00 noon to 2:00 A.M. with curfew enforced for all dorm residents.

Applications for bartender position must be among the most garrulous and should know the communications department; and as the success of the temporary pub was obvious, the Administration decided to build the permanent structure. A proposal from the Counseling Center for adult supervision was soundly defeated. As one administration official noted, "C'mon—these kids are adults."

CONTINUED FROM PAGE TWO

thing meaningful, and that scares me.

We need to hear the safe and empty platitudes of stupor groups like 3rd Chapter of Bezekiah, J.B. Stompus, and Andy crutch.

This is what we've grown up with—we can't trade safety for artistic quality. Let's bring the station back to the Deformed principles I'm sure it began with.

With all due sincerity, "Shorty" Sited

by Kenny Spit

A real Dirt Clog student is one who can relax and enjoy a Webster's.
Dirt To Have Mops, Boots

by Sticky Den Noodle

This spring many students’ apartments were flooded due to the spring thaw and rains. There were several factors involved in the amount of water that flooded each apartment. One main reason depended on whether or not the windows were open. A second reason was the cheap construction of the buildings.

Some students were even forced to move out of their apartment. These students said that they didn’t mind all the water at first because it broke the routine of college life. However, they soon got tired of having to scrape the mold off their textbooks before being able to read them. Marrya Fan Salesman, dean of student affairs, commented on this matter, saying “It’s a real break for Dirt Clog that this happened. Those students were placed in other apartments,” he said, “but we still got the full semester’s rent for the flooded apartment, even though it’s not in use.”

Another way in which the flooding will benefit the college, according to Fan Salesman, is that it gave Dirt a new excuse to raise the tuition. Fan Salesman and Dr. Hurts, president of Dirt Clog, have discussed this matter at great lengths. Carpets and linoleum in the apartments were ruined by all the water. The raised tuition is supposed to cover the cost of all the flooring.

While their basements are being drained, four Clog men bring the inside out for an exciting game of poker. The students living in basement apartments next year don’t have to worry though. Not all the money will be spent on computers and pigs. Dirt will be supplying each apartment with sponge mops, buckets and rubber boots. If all else fails, a large supply of snorkels will be kept in Dirt’s safe, in case of emergency.

Turkey Farm Plans Ready

by I.M.A. Pharynyn

Today, the Dirt Clog Administration released the details of a plan to purchase an experimental turkey farm. The farm will be located on the intramural field just east of the chapel, and will house approximately 22 thousand birds. According to Simple Critter’s head of development, this site was chosen for the sake of students who might be employed there. "With the price of gas going up and up, we thought it would be nice if students could walk to work instead of having to drive every day," Critters said.

Especially excited about the farm is Gourmet Chef Mic Catastrophe, who plans to serve many of the birds at his world-famous dining hall. "I think turkey once or twice a day would be a nice change of pace," Catastrophe noted.

The Administration plans to do a booming business around Thanksgiving time. It hopes to sell turkeys to soulful Dutch communities in both the States and Canada. They feel that in this way they can get a jump on other turkey producers because they have two Thanksgiving days to work with.

You may think that a reformed enterprising operation like this may cost an arm and a leg, but it will really only cost a philosophy department and half of the Theology department. (For fear of being accused of dichotomy, the Administration has not yet said which half of Rev. Lobes will stay.) The Administration said that this is a small price to pay for an excursion into other birdy-estates. "Who knows," said an unidentified 5-foot, 9-inch, bearded and slightly blind Administration official with size 10 feet, "if this operation goes really well, we may be able to replace the professors we’re losing now from our farm stock." Housing for Administration officials starts at $325 a shed.

An Album you will want to miss!?

The Modelling Armpits

play live in studio.

Get an earful of these four wonderful chaps singing their lungs out of commission on unforgettable fanowrites such as:


Available through Middleburg Post Get one for your armpit.
Non-Verbal Communication Results In ‘Measles’

by Jackal Blewit

The course offered by East Hall lobby has recently been censored by Dirt’s administration. It was thought that the subject matter was too intense.

The course, Non-Verbal Interpersonal Communications 102, was held each night in the lobby of East Hall. The course involved observation and practical applications and was compulsory for all M.R. and M.R.S. degree majors.

The first part of the course required the students to observe those doing their practicum. This allowed them to learn new methods and techniques which they could use later on in the course. The students were expected to take notes and complete a report which they were graded on.

The last sequence of the course, involving practical applications, covered several different subjects, depending on the student. The objective of this was to help the students choose which particular subject was of most interest to them and to help them begin to develop their talents in that area. Most students seemed eager to participate and get involved, although some have said that it did take a lot of hard work and study. But, of course, there is always the exceptional student like Slick Edmers who was heard to comment, “It comes naturally.”

A recent study has indicated, however, that several students enrolled in the course have found themselves reacting with what appears to be isolated measles. These measles have puzzled the administration since the disease is usually distinguished by the eruption of distinct red circular spots on the body. In the studied cases, however, large red (or multicolored) marks have appeared on the neck and/or chest of the victim’s body.

Dirt’s administration reacted to this rampant illness with a survey that indicated a definite need for a verbal rather than non-verbal communications course. Several of the lounging chairs in East Hall were sold in order that Dirt could purchase a genuine crystaline punch bowl set.

The administration hopes to encourage students to learn the art of socializing and develop their ability to gab through the course. In addition, they will also offer a new course in home economics. Students in this course will prepare the delicacies for the communications course. The administration hopes that other students, as well as those enrolled, will participate to make this change a very beneficial one to both the students and the school.

The Hole Story Of Dirt Clog

by Skoocum Reitsma

For all you disillusioned people who don’t think Dirt is a hole—you are wrong. Dirt is a hole of good things packed together. There are a hole lot of girls waiting for guys to ask them out. In fact there is a ratio of about two girls for every available guy. That’s good isn’t it? Well, I guess it depends on what criteria you are using.

There is also a hole lot of water to be found in Dirt’s basement apartments—water is a necessity for life aren’t it? From this water there developed a hole lot of mildew and wonderful algae that is a delight for all the biology fanatics. Along with this type of precipitation we also get a hole lot of snow in which we can dig holes, making tunnels from one building to another to pro-

from a hole lot of wind.

For all those delinquents who love doing a hole pile of pranks there are a hole bunch of good campus cops who love giving out a hole lot of fines. But if you are not into causing a ruckus then there is a hole lot to offer you to keep you bored people out of the trouble you’ll end up getting into anyway.

(\(So, if you think the donuts better than the hole ... you’re mistaken.\)) Now, if you think that the word hole is pretty redundant, that was the hole idea.
Aesthetic Accidents

Modal Aspects Speak Out

Press Release
Last Friday night, the Modal Aspects, infamous garage band out of Dirt Clog, gave an unforgettable performance at the Under Fussed. Never to be forgotten was the amount of people who showed up to witness the end-off gig of the semester and of the Modals as a band. In fact, the night was even more exciting than most had foreseen. Not only did the owner allow the bland to play their own tapes between sets, there was a jumpstand on the last of the three sets! There were bodies warming up towards the low-ceiling, arms and legs contorting into new positions and creative curves; the sight was not to be missed by any easily angered constituent. However, the most memorable action was the distribution of sheets with the band's original song lyrics duplicated for any interested or deaf pizza patron. The words fused with the sound in biting, humorous, cynical, upbuilding songs of relentless energy and feeling. The community and active (Christianly normative?) response of the evening will be remembered by all who took part.

The Modals said they would like to encourage Dirt students to explore other activities as they did by starting their own bland. The Modes are retiring: who will take their place?

Pre Slum Club Tanks Up

by B.O. Mina
This year was one of the best the Pre Slum Club has ever had. "It was a banner year," said club president Darin Dogs. "Attendance was at an all time high. All the members were very enthusiastic." Frequent meetings were held. They featured discussions on topics ranging from the inerancy of preachers to the feasibility of interplanetary study (including MARS). Debates were usually hot, with each side proclaiming that the other did not have the proper outlook. However when Leonardo Davessi made up his mind and set his jaw, the crowd usually came over to his side.

Luther Danhoger was in charge of recreational activities. He planned several retreats at Oak Grove, Sandy Hollow and Alton. The final retreat was to be the highlight of the season. Danhoger and his committee spent months brewing up refreshments in the Sow Center water treatment plant. "It was the only plant big enough," he said.

However, when Sow Center officials noticed a drastic increase in the town's water supply, they drained the reservoir to locate the problem. Slack Off, a Sow Center employee, said, "We couldn't let our reputation down.

Dr. Cordless, the Pre Slum Club advisor, said he was pleased with the club's progress. He commented, "It is gratifying to see the club go from being almost invisible to one that actively sets the pace of Dirt Clog.

Botanical Growths Flourish

E.C. Apt. C-17 flood victims.

In the beginning ... the environment was pure and dry. Until the heavens broke open the people lived in filth and pleasure. We heard and smelled what effects this plague had on our fellow tribesmen, but no—we continued living in our pleasure and filth, not batting an eye at their plight.

It started slowly. The lowlands were the first to succumb. Painstakingly the crazed plague began creeping inward as we retreated towards higher realms.

The aquatic aspect soon became evident. In just a matter of minutes, our habitat became alive with pleasure. New, exotic botanical growths, unknown to mortal man evolved and flourished beyond the control of our herbicides. It was the envy of all biology fanatics. Soon, trenchfoot was setting in. In haste—for fear of death and who knows what else—we left our botanical paradise.

We all went west to escape our plight, only to spend our nights with screaming children of a lower class. We indulged ourselves in foreign but palatable food (contrary to mom's advice to not put foreign foods in our mouths). We returned, sporadically, daringly, to vacum the plague up-up-up. Thank you modern technology!

Retirweypyt si Nekorb

by Alut Tlebnenyenok

Ngouhita emos Dnomaid ffats srebmem mialc riht retirweypyt si no eht knibl, Noiram Nav Noleos, Naed fo stneduts, smialc siht tsuj t'nsi os.

"Tahretirweypyt si hcto-pot yrenhcam. Ev'w neeb ganisu ti rof yntnewt saze dna os raf on eno sahn denialpmoc. I' esufer ot ekat eshe't smialc ylsuieres. Dna enoyerve swonk, er'ew ylno ereh ot evres eht stneduts. Er'ew ylno ereh ot pleh."

On tnmoc saw elbalava morf eht Dnomaid ffats.
'Male Calvinist Pig' Makes Best Seller Book List

Suzy Q's Book Reviews

Hey all you book buffs! You don't want to miss this! On sale now at the bookstore, for your reading pleasure, are several books written by Dordt professors and students. Hurry and buy now, while quantities last!

The best seller this year was Dr. Marion Vander Ark. Her novel, Those Male Calvinist Pigs! has already sold over one million copies in reformed circles. This book is available in hard and soft cover.

Dr. Lou Van Dyke has really hit the lime light with his latest publication, You won't want to miss his thrilling book I Used To Be a 90 Lb. Weakling. A color, life-size poster is included free-of-charge with every book.

Jim Vanden Bosch is leaving Dordt this year. To commemorate the occasion, he has written a novel called Why I Chose Calvin. Go behind the scenes and find out why he's really leaving.

Three prestigious Dordt gentlemen have co-authored a book this year. Mr. Koekkoek, Dr. Maatman, and President Hulst got together and wrote Balds Have More Fun. According to Hulst, the spokesman for the trio, this book has been in the making for several years.

Are you sick and tired of being ridiculed because of your name? If so, you won't want to miss Dr. Menega's new book How I Got Through Life with a Name Like Aaldert.

Marion Van Soelen has finally made his debut on the book scene. His book The High Cost of Carpet, is scheduled to be published later this year. A few Dirt students have also published books this past year. The latest one was written by Nate Vander Stelt and Jim Broek after the freshman-sophomore banquet. They've enticed their book 101 Jokes not to Tell.

Duane Einfeld has published a manual called Spelling for Beginners. This book features 50 pages of color photo illustrations, and would make an excellent "goodbye-gift" for any Dirt Professor.

Finally, Dave Van Kooten, the Sunday evening "cookiemen" has written a book, called How To Win Friends and Influence People ... With Chocolate Chip Cookies. All these books are on sale at the bookstore. Get yours today!

Dirt Grub Unreleases Film

News Release

The newly formed Dirt Film Grub has been seen sneaking around campus as of late, adding footage to its soon to be released 15-minute block buster, tentatively called "The Broken Cube." Senior director, C.H.L. Skywalker said of the filming process, "not your average tea party," and "its a complicated jumble of people, props, promo, equipment, clocks, film and weather."

He said the interest and support for the film were very good, but the weather put an end to production until early last week. "To shoot an entire movie in two weeks is pretty stupid to begin with," Skywalker said.

The incentive for such an undertaking came from the Confusing Center and senior stupid Timpany Vox. The initial plan involved a special chapel at which the movie would be shown in the context of a moving oratory address by Bordum member Vox.

All those involved are certainly looking forward to seeing the film, but Skywalker says that even though the acting was pretty good and the lighting was better than expected, this is the first film produced by the grub; "this is an excellent opportunity for constructive criticism," he said.

What's next? The D.F.G.

When the sun comes out, File Grub members hop to it. Aladin Hunsinga, Ureeka Withit and Skywalker to bring Dirt Clog new celluloid adventures.

Semester in PELLA

FULLY ACCREDITED - A program of Yassar Arafat
School of Diplomacy

in foreign colleges over a two year time span.) Your Pella studies will be enhanced by opportunities not available in every other foreign classroom. Standardized tests show our students' language skills superior to students completing two year programs in foreign advanced courses also. Hurry, it takes a lot of time to make all arrangements.

Misclassified advertising provides a chance for all Dirt Clog's women and men to offer their services. Anyone wishing to be made available should leave their information in the Rock box or in the Pub. You may also call hotline number 722-2548 and ask for Terror.

For Sale:

One twenty-megaton thermo-nuclear warhead (slightly used). Contact the Dirt Clog Political Science Department.
Snorts

Buffoon Streaks Across Ice For Shot On Net

As well as being an action-packed adventure on ice, this was also a season of thrills for the Dirt Blades. They had a good time where they went, won games, met people and experienced new things.

For a few examples: Yes, it finally happened. Not only once, but two times, Sven Buffoon streaked all the way down the ice, alone, with the puck and got a shot off on net. Con Butenol did not miss even one game due to a sore bum. Tyke Kwaak (kwak kwak kwak) demonstrated the convenience and other fringe benefits of a velcro fly. Herpes Kankerspleen exhibited self-control at a New Year's Eve party. Drag Spare-us performed on the ice, shocking himself as much as the rest of the team. Twank Bender-smatta was genuinely stuffed and practically unable to move after a dinner at Rev. B. J. Stummel's house. These events prove that the team is not complacent and idle, but always moving in new and exiting directions.

Of course many things happened that suprised no one. Like Nort Trolman and his tacky hat (to match his skating?), Chuck "Heartbreak" Rose and Juan Val-Prinx engaged in unorthodox activities on and off the bus. Min Dershau left a trail of ripped underwear across the country. Hack Bandstra left a trail of injuries across two countries. Smiley Lost (to a blonde) pumelled the boards with hair raising bullets at every practice and before every game. A new player Starat Allbutts missed half the season due to a miniscule sore toe. Allbut Panting was all teeth all the time as usual. Finally Wave Poopmans is still carrying on his indecent exposure in the dressing room.

This year was the picture of success and much of it was due to the calm, cool, collected and authoritative coaching and management of Peo Pullit. Pullit was the main reason for the impressive 7-28 record. All the Blades are pleased with this season's performance and will try to improve on their performance next year. This will not be easy, but as Blades, and thus somewhat superhuman beings, they feel they are up to the challenge.

Bodies Replace BB

by I.M.A. Pharayrhh

The Physical Education Department today announced a change in varsity sports for next year. Sinus "Nose" Alternative says that due to a lack of interest and changes in curriculum requirements there will be no varsity basketball team next year. "The interest of the Dirt Clog student body has waned over the past few years," Alternative noted. "As a result we have to terminate our present program."

As an alternative, Alternative says the varsity sport of body building will be added. "It's about time we caught up with the times. Anyone who watches TV can tell you what an important thing the body is." Alternative added that "because of our unique perspective here at Dirt, we can fit a fit mind with a fit body." (Hat sizers are now available at the bookstore). Bleacher seating will be installed for members of the BWA (Body Watchers Association) and anyone who watches TV can tell you what an important thing the body is.

Admissions Office
Institute for Confucian Studies
229 Young Street
Toronto, Ontario, Canada M5T 1A4

Academic insolence

is no more than the wholesale consumption of valueless facts. It is scholarship pursued in a radical and incoherent worldview.

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offers non-directed graduate study. M.Phil and Ph.D. programs are offered dealing with flotational and disciplinary issues in cosmetology, theology, genealogy, embryology and necromancy.

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Sow County Artist Series

The Happy Gaul Chamber Orchestra with Charles Atlas
(September 26, 1983)

Charles Atlas, internationally known body builder, will lift weights while America's only orchestra consisting of musicians that lived 2000 years ago performs music from the Baroque masters to punk rock.

Archie and Edith Lunker (October, 1983)
Piano-Voice duet at its best as the co-stars of "All in the Family" sing "Those were the Days" and leave the stage excitedly arguing with each other.

Motown Jazz Band (January, 1984)

These sixteen unemployed auto-workers from Detroit will get your toes tapping when they play vintage American jazz using instruments stolen from the Detroit Symphony Orchestra.

Red China Boys Choir (April, 1984)

These three hundred youngsters from Communist China have no musical talent at all. They only want to defect to the U.S.

Dr. J. Ringerdinger and the Mental Pygmies
(April, 1984)

Performing the best in today's punk rock. Songs to be performed include: "I Wanna Throw a Brick at You" and "Atomic Love." Dr. Ringerdinger will accompany on the Dirt Chapel Casavant organ.

PERFORMING AT THE DIRT CLOG CHAPEL-MUSIC CENTER IN SOW CENTER, IOWA. SEASON MEMBERSHIPS WILL BE AVAILABLE (NO INDIVIDUAL TICKETS SOLD)

Adults-$18.00  Students-$12.00  Family-$45.00

To purchase, your membership or for more information, contact:

Joel Magoo at 722-3905 extension 6706

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Bodies Replace BB

by I.M.A. Pharayrhh

The Physical Education Department today announced a change in varsity sports for next year. Sinus "Nose" Alternative says that due to a lack of interest and changes in curriculum requirements there will be no varsity basketball team next year. "The interest of the Dirt Clog student body has waned over the past few years," Alternative noted. "As a result we have to terminate our present program."

As an alternative, Alternative says the varsity sport of body building will be added. "It's about time we caught up with the times. Anyone who watches TV can tell you what an important thing the body is." Alternative added that "because of our unique perspective here at Dirt, we can fit a fit mind with a fit body." (Hat sizers are now available at the bookstore). Bleacher seating will be installed for members of the BWA (Body Watchers Association) and anyone who watches TV can tell you what an important thing the body is.

Admissions Office
Institute for Confucian Studies
229 Young Street
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Academic insolence

is no more than the wholesale consumption of valueless facts. It is scholarship pursued in a radical and incoherent worldview.

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offers non-directed graduate study. M.Phil and Ph.D. programs are offered dealing with flotational and disciplinary issues in cosmetology, theology, genealogy, embryology and necromancy.

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Sow County Artist Series

The Happy Gaul Chamber Orchestra with Charles Atlas
(September 26, 1983)

Charles Atlas, internationally known body builder, will lift weights while America's only orchestra consisting of musicians that lived 2000 years ago performs music from the Baroque masters to punk rock.

Archie and Edith Lunker (October, 1983)
Piano-Voice duet at its best as the co-stars of "All in the Family" sing "Those were the Days" and leave the stage excitedly arguing with each other.

Motown Jazz Band (January, 1984)

These sixteen unemployed auto-workers from Detroit will get your toes tapping when they play vintage American jazz using instruments stolen from the Detroit Symphony Orchestra.

Red China Boys Choir (April, 1984)

These three hundred youngsters from Communist China have no musical talent at all. They only want to defect to the U.S.

Dr. J. Ringerdinger and the Mental Pygmies
(April, 1984)

Performing the best in today's punk rock. Songs to be performed include: "I Wanna Throw a Brick at You" and "Atomic Love." Dr. Ringerdinger will accompany on the Dirt Chapel Casavant organ.

PERFORMING AT THE DIRT CLOG CHAPEL-MUSIC CENTER IN SOW CENTER, IOWA. SEASON MEMBERSHIPS WILL BE AVAILABLE (NO INDIVIDUAL TICKETS SOLD)

Adults-$18.00  Students-$12.00  Family-$45.00

To purchase, your membership or for more information, contact:

Joel Magoo at 722-3905 extension 6706